

G O D S P R O V I D E N C E

to the distressed Protestants in I R E L A N D,

O R,

The last Proceedings in the Province of *MUNSTER*,

Attested by two Letters sent from *Robert Pickering* Clerke unto Sir *Symon Harcourt*, Sergeant Major of all the Horse there arrived.

The one dated at *Tologh*, Jan. 20. the other at *Youghall*, Jan. 23. 1641.

Wherein is truly related in what manner *Youghall* was taken by the Rebels, *Barry*, *O'Donnell Smilian*, and Sir *Patrick Ryeagh*, and also in what distress the Earle of *Corke* was in,

And how *Youghall* was taken againe three dayes after from the Rebels, by *Rich. Viscount Dungarvad*, and the Earles of *Barrimore* and *Kildare*, and others of my Lord of *Corke*s Tenants, to the number of 7000. my Lord of *Corke*, happily relieved, Sir *Patrick Ryeagh* slaine, with 900. with him, *Barry* the Rebelle taken, hanged and quartered, his head set upon the Castle Gate, and quarters in other parts of the Town,
By the last Post the 2. of February, 1641.



London, Printed for *John Thomas*, 1641.

PROVIDENCE





Tallough 18. miles from *Toughall*, Jan. 20. 1641.

T Cannot hold on my wished story in that acceptable straine that may be desired, if not expected at the perclose of my last Letters, by tokens testimonious, I gave a touch that I suspected that which is now come to passe, and indeed the streame of our successe here depends upon the Fountain of the happy harmony between King and Parliament at home, if that Fountaine be either stopped or troubled, our streames must needs runne weaker and weaker, untill none at all: wee want many hands, yea, and many too as will appeare by the ensuing story, but if we cannot have them from *England*, it will be to no boote to expect them else-where, if there be any in *England*: that either maliciously or trayterously hinder ayd from us, our bloods be upon their owne heads, for without speedy supply, and that a very sufficient one, we cannot stand up long, the enemies encreasing, and like *Hidra's* heads appearing every where more and more.

Munster where are more conspicuous plantations of *English* then of any other Province, as I am certified now shakes of the yoke likewise: *Toughall* a faire Towne by report, and famous among those of traffick, as having a faire harbour is now taken by *Barry*, *Roach*, and another of the *Smilians*, with five thousand in their company, none of the Towne making any colour of resistance against them, although walled on the Land side, and my Lord of *Cork* there with 600 men, which is a signe that they were welcome unto the Towne, men whatsoever they were to the Earle, my Lord had some small notice of their comming, and therefore got in all his men into the

Castle very happily, and with what provision he could get either in the Towne or about, with leave or without his Honour, by credible report hath bin at great charge in fortifying of his Castle which stands upon a Rocke, and is very strongly leated, but it is very greatly to be feared that he will want Victuals before he can obtaine reliefe, for our parts he sent to *Tallough* an *English* plantation, where we then lay to present Sir *Denis Butler*, of whom we had certaine intelligence that he was coming to burne and sacke that Towne, being a pretty Market Towne all *English*, neither were wee misinformed, for he came with 3000. men all in manner well appointed, he marched on one side the River, & we on the other, but it was our fortunes to be on the right side of *Tallough*, otherwise we should hardly have bin so patient, the River was but shallow and narrow, but our guides informed us that there was a Bogg between him and us, after we had passed the River, it might well be, for the Enemy seemed carelesse of us, and marched disorderly, seeming to give advantage that he might indeed take, but we being on that side the River that *Tallough* was of, and being certified by our guides, that if he would or meant to come to *Tallough* that he must come over to us except he would flye, and knowing that he came we were able to give him enough we the rather believed our guides concerning the Bogg, and let *Butler* alone, and recovered *Tallough*, standing 8. miles from *Toghall*. From *Tallough* we sent (upon his owne entreaty or rather vrgent opportunity) *John Douglas* Esquire, Lievttenant Colonell with 500. tall Scots unto the ayd of my Lord of *Corke*, more we could not spare, not knowing what course the Rebelle *Butler* had steered, how farre of he was, what force with him, what might come to him, Colonell *Douglas* desired that he and his Countrymen might undertake the charge of relieving the Earle, who proffered that he perfectly knew not onely the common Road-way between *Tallough* and *Toghall* but divers not ordinary cuts and crossings whereby he not onely trusted to endamage the Enemy, but to doe the Earle good service. Sir *Symon* had no reason but to hearken unto him, we being
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all strangers in that place; guide he would have none but his owne footman an *Irish*-man, whom I believe his Master had either trusted or imployed so long upon Messages, viewing, discoverings, that at length he found away to cut his Masters throat and all his Companies, within 3 miles of *Yoghball*, passing through a Volley, the one side a Wood, the other as it appeared a Mountaine having marched some little a mile in it: *Butlers* troopes shewed themselves both behind them in the Volley, charging with his horse, and likewise from the brow of the Wood fiercely playing with shot, *Col. Douglas* thought he had no other course to breake as well the force of his horse, as to avoyd the annoyance of his shot then to take the Mountaine as he tooke it to be, but indeed a blind Bogge as they call them, which here are most commonly Mountaines, their nature is such (as our guides informe us) that if a man be still in going he may passe cleane over them, but if he stand still never so little in one place, he sinketh in like a ship in the quick Sands, the enemies not unlike knew well the nature of the place, making no great hast to follow them, *Douglas* there makes a stand, thinking to bring his men into better order, and upon a sudden were up to the belly in water which *Burder* perceiving, came upon them with his horse, they being amazed and so incumbered were every man cut off.

From *Yoghball* eight miles from *Tal-*
lough, January 28. 1641.

IN point of Warre as securitie may endanger great successe so vigilancie and heedfullnesse many times freeeth from great and eminent perills, the Earle of *Corke* seeing how the case stood with him, slept not, and considering that as the case stood with him, he was not able to advantage himselfe by strength, he thought upon some other way: he called for one of his Footemen an *Irishman*: that had served him

long time, assured him upon his Honour, that if he would venter through the Rebels and make to *Lincon*, where he thought he should find his owne Sonne, *Rich. Vicount Don-garvell*, and from thence to *Lismor*, to the Earle of *Barri-more*, and *Kildare*, and procure speedy reliefe, that he would give him an hundred pounds Sterling at his returne, and an Annuall Pension of twentie Markes for his life, the Foote-man desired to be let downe the Castle wall about what time the Tyde had ebb'd three houres, or flowed one choosing to be let downe from that part of the wall that regarded the Sea, because at that height he knew that no watch would be kept by the Rebels on that side, so that he might passe through (which he belike had often done in matters of lesser weight) without being spied, or if he were, he made it a Question whether any would venter after him except they knew the passages of the Foord as well as he, his project being well liked of by the Earle, and all that could judge of it, about six or seaven in the Evening the tide was Flowing as *Dominick* would have it, downe he went in a knotted Roape the Earle first shaking him by the hand, and *Dominick* onely speaking these words, I warrant you my Lord being downe he gave the Roape three shakes and away, in that still and stealing manner, that they could not heare the water once stirre, he came that Evening about nine of the clocke unto *Tallough*, related unto *Sr. Simon* the Earles estate, how he came forth and to what end, ate something with us and away to *Lismore*, eightene long Irish Miles, from thence to *Lincon* nine Myles, *Dominicke* did his businesse so well, that on Thursday, the Earles, of *Kildare* and *Barimore*, with Captayne *John Paget*, Captaine *Herbert Nicholas* a Gentleman well experienced in the warres in the Queenes time, Captayne *Banister*, Captaine *Ducke*, with foure thousand men, the cheifest and most being my Lords Tenants.

These marched by in good order and better resolution, vowing that they would either quite cleere my Lord their great Land-lord, or that *Toughall* should prove their grave, Sir Sy-

won himselfe, accompanied with these two Earles, with 300 horse, and left order with Sir *Tho: Temple* to follow with 200 more if occasion should so require, whereof he would doe his best to give him notice, more force he would not joyne with them, because he was not nor could not be certified of *Batters* proceedings, whether he had any attempt either by himselfe or with some other upon *Tallough*, or that he was joyned with the Rebels in *Toughall*, which afterward we found to be so, when this resolute crew came within a mile and halfe of *Toughall*, the Rebels vnited came out stoutly in battalia against us in number to our deeming some 6000. having the oddes of us in number somewhat, although we had it of them in Armes and men, Sir *Simon* did not approue of charging them with horse at the first, because he was jealous of the ground, hearing of so miserable a chance of the *Scots* not 3. dayes before, but Captaine *Paget* assured him that he knew the place perfectly, and that it was firme and sure both for horse and man, yet Sir *Simon* would not charge with horse but onely flanked them, and brought up the foote in maine Battalia, very stoutly commanding to give fire at such and such distance, the Enemy received the first and second Volley very manfully, and answered it very resolutely, but there was great oddes in Armes, at the third Volley they began manifestly to faile: whereupon grew a difference between Sir *Simon Harcourt*, and Captaine *Paget* crying now it's time for your horse, and Sir *Simon* commanding advance as you are horse time enough, whose command was followed, for the *Vanne*, winged with some 2. Hundred Horse, aside Marched up to the very beards of the Rebels, who dropped exceeding fast, not able to endure the fiercenelle of our Fire-men, which indeed were able men being a great many old Soldiers that had served in the beginning of King *James* his Raigne, the Rebels not longer able to endure either our Shot or order, gave up openly, and not onely retreated but plainly tooke themselves to their heeles, casting away their Callivers, and other armes, to make the more speed, then cryed Sr. *Simon* charge Cavaliers
but

but not to farre for feare of Boggs, which being done, there was execution both by Horſe and Foot, ſome halfe a Mile, for the place is held as vile for Boggs and Marſhes as any whatſoever in the Kingdome, wherevpon Sr. Symon would by no meanes purſue farre with his Horſe, and with the Foot: it was herbe that the Iriſh are to hard for all the world at that, there was ſlaine vpon the Ground Sr. *Patrickke Roach*, ſecond Sonne vnto the Lord *Roach*, and one *Macke Odonnell* who was called by them the white Knight, with 900. others, *Barrie* being mortally wounded, was carried by us into *Togall*, at whoſe Gates without conſeſſion we preſently Hanged him, and ſome time after ſtrooke of his Head, and pitched it vpon the Caſtle Gate, his Quarters likewiſe in diuers parts of the Towne, he had bin a notable villaine and at his execution profeſſeth himſelfe ſorry that he had tortured no more of vs, my Lord of *Cork* met us in the miſt of the Towne, and hartily congratulated vs all for his keepers would waite no longer vpon him, ſeeing they were likely to loſe both Fees and Priſoner, the truth is when the Rebels iſſued out of the Towne againſt vs, they left *Burlet* with 1500. to aſſault the Caſtle, who gave my Lord 3 furious aſſaults, and at the third by ſlings of Roapes and Ladders of Roapes, and other ſlight Wodden Ladders they being nimble got up 15 of them to the Batlements, but were ſent downe in greater haſt then they came thither, *Burlet* ſeeing that he could doe no good vpon the Caſtle, and knowing that all was loſt abroad, left my Lord without taking leaue, and ſhifted for himſelfe, Thus have we gotten *Togall* againe, and hope ſhortly to quiet *Munſter*, whatſoever ſhall become of the other Provinces.

FINIS.